

# Snoop Dogg, Midnight Love

Midnight love, midnight love, midnight love, midnight love, ohhhhh

(Chorus: Raphael Saadiq)

midnight love  
troubles plots on thee mind  
midnight love  
leave your back door open  
midnight love  
this heaven's ready for me  
midnight love  
back door little druggie's callin for you

[Snoop]

I'm makin things cappin fast  
ain't no need to wait around for what never seems to come along  
face lookin stupid broke startin  
feelin dumb, I'm young but I'm a grown man  
takin thangs into my own hands  
I'm tryin to own here  
but life a twist ya like a twister  
get twisted with this  
it seems on but its off  
I keep missin this shit  
I'm high but I try, to stay focused wide out  
lookin dead at the chips  
I blink they dip  
its hard to hang on but I can't let go  
smokin on my last breath  
blow out life whats left is death  
now I can go on or I can G or make a right  
whatever way that I turn its still death after life  
it dont discourage me, I ain't got nuthin to lose  
but some punks that probably never turn the money to burn  
but I learn cuz I see, and I earn cuz I G  
but these problems probably havin niggaz prayin to see  
at an early age so at an early stage in life  
I chose to get my ish tight ya gotta struggle and fight  
it cost an arm and a leg just to live on your knees  
and I'm tryin to keep my sanity God help me please

(Chorus)

Mischeavius and devious is how my life was  
puttin the serve down for cabbage just to keep the niggaz buzzed  
some of the money makin muthafuckaz from the other side  
was thinkin about a jack move tryin to whoo-ride  
gettin jealous cuz my music got this rap game sewn up  
them niggaz wanna trip whatever back they get blowed up  
blown up or not you can still get shot  
you dont never play those muthafuckaz I'll always not  
rule number one, pay attention to this shit  
dont be fuckin wit my niggaz on the midnight shift  
shit shiggy shack, gettin it on, to the break of dawn  
now he's known for servin more than an oz. so  
he's got a 187 on his muthafuckin chest  
a strap in his lap and a bulletproof vest  
he's lookin for the music from the night before  
trouble 1, he layin low all in gettin that dough

(Chorus)

[Daz]

Now its all about the dollars

Impalas that bounce  
havin cars and bitches on a proper amount  
caught a million chillin  
robbin banks for many muthaz son  
life and darkness  
we all get it started, cold hearted  
all around it my life won't change for the good  
as soon as I walk out the door, I'm called by the hood  
Daz, would you come and ride for me,  
hey yo Daz would you soldier would you would you and die for me  
the tradition's got a lot of niggaz killin for dumb shit  
the OGs think then brung guns to control shit  
every midnight I be loaded, high as a kite  
besides with the drama the dog fight street fight  
and a lot a mob puttin on mo  
problems solved, but revolved whatever with a fo-fo  
but sure I did the record blast five times  
254 sentence to jail time

Midnight love  
I've been walkin the street  
midnight love  
I put my life on the line  
midnight love  
Cuz I've just gotta be me  
midnight love

(Chorus)